MECETING DAYS RECALEED BY A CAL IFORNIA RANCHMAN. Profits Made During the Civil War by Carrying Supplies to the Confederates and Taking Away Cotton-Trick Played on

an Admiral -An Unlucky Recognition. SANTA BARBARA, Cal., July 16.-The Cuban blockade has had a good deal of interest for a was thy sheep ranchman in the Oist Valley, in this part of California. He is Frank A. Gillett. Imring the civil war he was one of the sucpeasful blockade runners, and earned a fortune in the business. He was about 30 years old at the time and, having been a sallor for ten years before the war, he got a place as mate on eraft which ran the blockade of Mobile Bay three times. Then he got command of a vessel built purposely in England for running the blockade. He was a blockade runner in 1982 There never was so great a naval blockade

as that of the Southern ports by the Federals during the civil war," said Capt. Gillett the other day. "When the war broke out in April. 1801, Uncle Sam's few ships were scattered all over the world. During the first two years of the war the naval resources of the North were taxed to the utmost to maintain a blockade along about 3,000 miles of seacoast. Such a naval patrol has never been duplicated. Uncle Sam had to use craft of all kinds and conditions to do the work. The two largest squadrons peake Bay and in the Gulf of Mexico. At one time there were about 100 boats engaged exclusively in running the Union blockades on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts. First and last there were 250 boats engaged in blockade running. I have seen twenty craft in the harbor at Nassau at one time loading up with English goods for the Southern ports. By 1864 the Federal navy had been so largely increased and the cordon had been so strengthened that blockade running became extra hazardons. Several of the best boats had been sunk by Federal guns, and a dozen of the most skilful blockade run-

ners had been captured.
"The greater part of the blockade running was done by craft from England. Some of the boats were manned by English crews but officered by Southerners. As the war progressed fast steamers were built in England purposely for running the blockade. The Southerners had proyed the best men for going through the Federal blockade, and they were employed by the English ship owners as far as possible. These English steamers were the fastest in their day. They were painted an ashen color and nothing in the way of spars or deck houses was permitted. The idea was to have the vessel inconspicuous. To this end the sailors dressed in dull-colored garb, and white or black suits were never worn. When the blockade runner neared the Confederate coast no one was allowed to smake on deak and a thousand and one tricks were employed to make steam and at the same time not send sparks from the smokestack. The funnels could be lowered close to the deck, and the boats were hung from the davits square with the gunwales. steam, in case of a sudden step, could be blown off under water. I never allowed any fowls on board my boats because their crowing might attract attention. The steamer Richmond from Jamaica was captured in the fall 1863 and about \$400,000 worth of goods confiscated because one of her en foolishly used pine wood in the fuel. Of course the blockade-running craft had to change their names often, and many strange names for the eraft were adopted. There were end of Yankee Jims, Yankee Bens and Brave Yankees among English boats. Among the blockade runners was a line of three boats belonging to a London firm. These boats were christened Letter B, Letter Go, and Letter Rip. The finest vessel in the business only made one royage; she was christened Col. Lamb. and was built to carry 15,000 bales of cotton. The war ended soon after she was built and put an and to her career as a blockade runner. The craft engaged in running the Federal

blockade navigated between the Bahama and Bermuda Islands, Cuba and Jamaica and the Southern ports. Nassau was the port from which the largest number of blockade runners sailed for the Confederate States. The English made that their headquarters for breaking through the blockade. Nassau is about three days' run from Charleston or Wilmington, Until 1801 it was a lazy, tumble-down seaport on a tiny island belonging to Great Britain. Few Americans had ever heard of it. When the English had to have Southern cotton for their mills and the Confederates had to have English merchandise. Nassau suddenly became the prineinal depot for contraband goods. No mining camp ever grew much faster than Nassau did in 1861. In six months the scaport village grew with craft. Adventurers, men of piratical tastes, and scherpers who would take risks for great gain, flocked to Nassau from Europe, especially from England and France. The Bermuda islands, a little further away from the Confederate coast, had an almost similar leap into importance. The simple negroes on the Bahamas and Bermudas looked on the sudden prosperity that came to their islands with astonishment. I have never seen moneyse free in any Western mining camp even in les paimiest days as I saw it in Nassau in the first two years of the war.

"The brincipal objective points of the blockade runners were Charleston and Georgetown, B. C.; Wilmington and Smithville, N. C.; Savannah, Ga., and Galveston, Tex. Occasional runs were made into Mobile. Ala., Fernandina, Fla., and Beaufort, N. C., but as the blockade by the Federal warships was tightened, and as the pservice became more and more hazardous, the blockade runners gradually confined their operations to runs to Charleston and Wilmington, and during the last of the war Wilmington alone was necessible. Oharleston was entered by the Siren on the very day of its evacuation, the blockade runners being captured; but for all that blockade runners had practically given up Charleston as on objective point ever since the beafmaing of the year 1943.

"The enormous profits of successful blockade running incited men to take the risks. The to a population of 8,000. The harbor was alive

charleston as an objective point ever since the beginning of the year 1945.

"The enormous profits of successful blockade running incited men to take the risks. The excitement was like nothing else I have ever known on the sea. We used to take chances that I shudder now to relate. A shot fired from the blockade runner in self-defence was, according to the maritime laws, cause for treating the blockade runner as a pirate. Several men were hanged in the fulf in 1861 because they had noted like pirates while trying to run the blockade to Galveston and Mobile. For a run from Nassau to Wilmington or Charleston and back, a total distance of about 1,100 miles, a Captain usually got \$1,000, or \$5,000; the pilot \$1700, and the crew and firemen about \$50. There was always abundant material from which to select a crew, and the £ng-lish men-of-war in the Bahamas and Bermudsahad difficulty in restraining their sailors from deserting and joining in blockade running. So much money was made in the contraband business that some blockade-running vossels paid for thempselves in one round trip. That is, a big profit was made on the calicose, woollens, hardware, leather, and general merchandise carried into the Confederacy, but a still greater profit was made on the cotton and sugar molasses that was taken out. Calicose that cost about 10 cents a yard they in England brought fitty and more cents in Wilmington or charleston. Cotton was bought in the South for 25 cents a pound in gold and sold like hot cakes at \$1.60 a pound. I once carried a cargo of cotton that cost \$31,000 at Wilmington and sold for purchases at Charleston by a company engaged in running Uncle San's blockades in 1863. It shows the prices of merchandise we carried in those days:

Oct. 18—For I bex ID containing 400 dox.

tiose days:

Oct. 15—For I box (K) containing 400 dox.

Costens speed cotton at \$1216 per dox... \$5,000 00

For 17 rolls sole leather, H. E. Wg. 3,204

ths. at \$618 per 10.

For 5 rolls acide leather, H. (W) C, Wg.

5 718 plb. at \$694 per 10.

For 6 rolls acide leather, H. (W) C, Wg.

5 718 plb. at \$694 per 10.

For 6 rolls acide leather, H. (W) C, CO

5 718 plb. at \$604 per 10.

For 6 rolls acide leather, H. (W) C, CO

For 1 cases scotacoap paper H (W) C, CO

For 1 case yellow envelopes (H F NO. 40,

407.600 gross scats 450

For 1 cases stell pens H (W) C, No. 40K.

407.600 gross scats—1,500 gross at \$8.50 12,750 00

For 6 gross, 10 case, 18 handles, at \$15... 580 00

For 60 dex spades (W) at \$180 per dox... 7,200 00

Coates's speel oction at \$12 is per dec... \$5,000 colles. at \$69 per id. 2 week per id... \$28,837 colles. at \$69 per id. 2 week per id... \$6,828 st. \$70 for 6 rolls acid leather, if E. W. C. 50 for 6 rolls acid leather, if E. W. C. 50 for 6 rolls acid leather, if E. W. C. 50 for 6 rolls acid per id... \$6,828 st. \$70 for 6 rolls acid per id... \$6,828 st. \$70 for 6 rolls acid per id. \$6,828 st. \$70 for 6 rolls acid per id... \$6,828 st. \$70 for 6 rolls acid per id... \$6,828 st. \$70 for 6 rolls acid per id... \$6,828 st. \$70 for 6 rolls acid per id... \$6,828 st. \$70 for 6 rolls acid per id... \$6,828 st. \$70 for 6 rolls acid per id... \$6,828 st. \$70 for 6 rolls acid per id... \$6,828 st. \$70 for 6 rolls acid per id... \$6,828 st. \$70 for 6 rolls acid per id... \$6,828 st. \$70 for 6 rolls acid per id... \$6,828 st. \$70 for 6 rolls acid per id... \$6,828 st. \$70 for 6 rolls acid per id... \$6,828 st. \$70 for 6 rolls acid per id. \$70 f

towboat to tow him to the windward. This was what the Captain didn't want, but he couldn't refuse it, so he was towed a short distance. When he got rid of the ring, he hoisted his centreboard and began drifting back into the fleet. As soon as he drifted as far as he thought safe, he dropped his centreboard and ran the block-ade. After loading up with cotton he attempted to run the blockade out, but was captured. The Admiral said:

"Thave got you naw, may boy. You played me a sharp trick, but I will treat you well. I will send you fo how York. And he did.

"I believe I am correct is saying that the blockade at Wilmington, N. C., was run in the daytime only three times during the fouryears of warfare. The Gibraltar got through one morning in the summer of 1802. The fact is memorable, because she had aboard munitions. The vessel had a narrow escape. Her smoke-stack was shot away, her pilot was killed, and If she had been on the water ten minutes longer she would have sunk with several feet for a short while by hoisting the United States flag. The Federais thought she was a pew transport from the Chesappake, The Will o' the Wisp, Capt. Caper owner and commander, succeeded on another occasion in running the blockade in the daytime. The Captal was a Scotchman, and one day some of the blockade runners on the Board of Trade were commander, successed on another occasion in running the blockade in the daytime. The Captain was a Scotchman, and one day some of the blockade runners on the Board of Trade were guying him on the insignificant appearance of his vessel, which was small, but one of the beat for speed in the port. She could make eighteen knots. They offered to bet him £100,000 against £50,000 that he could not run the blockade in the daytime. He took them up. It was customary for blockade runners to load and run down and anchor off Smithville, at the mouth of Gape Fear River, under protection of our forts, and then make the blockade at hight. The Federal fleet saw the Will o' the Wisp coming down the river and supposed, of course, that she would anchor, but instead she shaped her course right through the feet. They fired two shots at lifer, one passing through her cabin above the water, line and, the other carrying away her flagstaff. Capt. Caper won his £100,000.

"Oh, yes, I've had some lively times in block—

They fired two shots at fier, one passing through her cabin above the water line and the other carrying away her flagstaff. Capt Caper won his £100,000.

Oh, yes, I've had some lively times in blockade running myself. I was onee in command of the Jonathan—a neat little sebooner—formerly the Belle. I ran her through the cordon at Charleston on a very dark, rainy night, April. 1832. The stringent blockading was just beginning. We went over to Junaica and unloaded. Then we salied within general cargo. It was a warm, lazy day in spring. We were somewhere off. Fernandina. As we were lying there with hardly a breath of wind blowing, black smoke showed up on the horizon, and it was not very long before I saw the familiar spars of the United States revenue steamer Harries Lane come out in bold relief. I said nothing, but it looked as if the game with me was up. Down the Lans came, and out flew from her gaff the British colors. I smiled to myself as I heard some of the crew declare she was a British gunboat. My supercargo was a Spaniard, Francisco Silas by name, and as the Harriet lane run up to within easy speaking distance. I hoisted Spanish colors and told Francisco to reply in Spanish as I directed him. As for myself, I stretched myself out as unconcernedly as I could, leaving Francisco to stalk about and play Capitain.

What schooner is that? was called out from the Lans in Spanish. Fortunately we had no name planted on the stern, so that Francisco supplied a flottious one in Spanish. To the question where we were from and where we were bound, Francisco to replied, at my prompting, that we were from and where we were bound, Francisco or explied, at my prompting, that we were from Havana, bound to St. John, N. B. As the Lane was coming up my supercargo remarked to me that he was sure the stranger was British. Don't fool yourself, Francisco, I said. Look up at her galf end. Do you see that snug little roll there all ready for breaking out? Just waits a few minutes. And, sure enough, the roll broke and out fluttered t

glad to see you."
"He told me that he had recognized me through his glass, and that he had informed the Captain of his recognition. While myself and crew were taken as prisoners on board the and crew were the schooner Harriet Lane, the schooner session of by the Lieutenant. oner was taken po

WOLVES ON THE STOCK RANGES, Cattle Baisers Again Bitterly Complaining of Their Costly Bavages.

From the St. Paul Globe DEADWOOD, S. D., July 15.-Unless some method is discovered very soon to exterminate the wolves on the Black Hills ranges, stockmen will be compelled to either go out of the business or move their herds to a country where wolves do not exist. The same cond tion exists in the western part of North Dakota, eastern Wyonning and Montana, in part of Colorado and in New Mexico and Texas, Stockmen estimate that each wolf during the year will do \$100 damage to a herd of eattle, and this loss is the greatest that befalls th stockmen. One cattle owner in Butte county reports having lost forty head of steers last season by wolves. Old cattlemen are of the opinion that there is but one way to exterminate em, and that is by concerted action of the States and counties in making wolf hunting a

them, and that is by concerted action of the states and counties in making woif hunting a profitable business. By placing a bounty of \$10 upon every wolf and paying the amount in cash and not in long-time warranta and by having every county in all of the States join in the business, it is thought there would be quick work made of the animals.

The same bounty should be placed on old and young, male and female alike. When a discrimination is made in the age, wolf hunters are apt to rear the young pups by hand until they are old enough to receive full bounty. More care should be taken by the officers whose duty it is to check up the scalps and see that no fraud is perpetrated. Often coyote scalps are palmed off for wolf. There are saveral methods used by professional wolf hunters to capture the animals. The use of hounds is becoming common, but it is expensive, and dogs can only be used in an open country. A good pack of fifteen hounds would eat a beef every two weeks for food. Using poison is another common method, and in a new country it is considered the cheapest and most effective, but the wolves soon become suspicious and avoid the doctored bait. There are those who believe that wolves have an antidote, some kind of a weed which they eat when they are poisoned. When using poison there is great risk that dogs, cattle, horses and other domestic animals may eat of the poisoned bait with serious results. Digging out the young is practiced by many hunters will find a way of exterminating the bounty is made large enough professional wolf hunters will find a way of exterminating the bounty is made large enough professional wolf hunters will find a way of exterminating the sockmen would prefer not to have the coyotes entirely killed off. It has been the history of other countries that as soon as they are quite stockmen would prefer not to have the coyotes entirely killed off. It has been the history of other countries that as soon as they are quite stockmen would prefer not to have the coyotes entirely killed off. I

Pets of a Learned Man.

From the Youth's Companion. Sir Henry Rawlinson, the great authority on Persian inscriptions, wrote his "Memoir" in a summer house overhanging the Tigris, where the outside heat of 120° was reduced to 90° by the action of a water wheel which poured a continuous stream of water over the rook For recreation while writing his book, Raw-linson indulged in petting wild animals. He had a teme leopard named Fahad which he brought to England and presented to the Zoo-

chief petty officers in the American Navy, do not desert their service any more frequently than do men in foreign military and naval serundergo the same humiliation, but they desert in numbers, nevertheless. In truth, a good many of them are expected to desert when they are reducedbroke," it is called in the army, and "busted" in the navy. Commanding officers, of course, do not reduce enlisted mea for the sake of having them desert, but when reduced men do desert commanding officers are not surprised 'Busted" petty officers in the navy are rather expected by their mates up forward to "jump ship" at the first opportunity, and the soldiers in the outfit of a "broke" non-com. look upon the reduced man as a fellow of little spirit if he does not forthwith turn himself loose from military service. Beduced men occasionally stay on in both

services when they receive a tip from the right ource that they are soon to be reinstated in their former ranks. These are men who have seen reluctantly reduced by commanding officers, for the purpose of setting the right example to blue jackets and private soldiers, and after awhile they are "made" again. The made" soldler or sailor is the man who, after reduction, gets back the billet he formerly held. There are not many such nowadays. Both services have too many good men in ine waiting for berths involuntarily vacated by men of unsteady conduct. The fact is not generally known, by the way, that, under the law, any naval officer may be reduced, by a general court-martial, "to the rate of an ordinary seaman." This law was made early in the pregress of the civil war, when some wild blades got into the navy through the hawsepipe to the quarter deck. The law was made for deterrent purposes, and it still appears in the Revised Statutes, although it is not in cluded among the regulations governing the Navy. It has never been abrogated, however, Not many years after the civil war a Lieutenant serving on the China station was "busted" to the rate of ordinary seaman for tumultuous misconduct, and he had to go forward and work dongside the bluejackets, too. The Navy De partment permitted him to get out of the sermisbehaving army and navy officers are simply lismissed the service by general court-martial, If their misconduct has been sufficiently serious o warrant this, or suspended for varying periods if their offences are not of a nature to call or eashiering.

Both in the army and in the navy it takes court-martial to "break" or "bust" a non-commissioned or a petty officer, unless the ffender holds simply an acting appointment, in which case his chevrons or his rating badge may be taken from him at any time by order of his commanding officer. It should be said that neither in the army nor in the navy do commanding officers like the job of reducing non-commissioned or petty officers. Officers don't like thus to exhibit their disappointment in enlisted men who have shown themsolves sufficiently clever and worthy to be promoted from the ranks. A non-com. or a petty officer who goes to pieces after being singled out for promotion costs his officers a good deal of worriment. The officers are inclined to give the man all sorts of chances before they finally decide to smash him to the ranks. The reduced man who stays on in the service is nearly always an eye sorrow to the fficer or officers who recommended his elevation, because he is a proof of bad judgment.

There have been many tragic outcomes of reductions in the American Army and Navy. The finish of a case of this sort happened less than a year ago in San Francisco. The apothecary of one of the cruisers on the Pacific station was the man chiefly concerned. He was a member of a good family of New Orleans, and had been a wild let from his boyhood. He figured, in spite of his wildness, at the top of his class his greaturation Virginia, and he also captured the honors of his class when he was graduated in medicine in Philadelphia. Rum got hold of him, and he joined the Texas Bangers as Surgeon. Then be entered the regular army as a hospital steward. His record in the army was not creditable, but he kept quiet about it after he entered the navy as an apothecary. In spite of his wildness and recklessness on frequent occasions ashore. he made an almost unequalled reputation for himself as a naval apothecary. It was his luck to get assigned to ships that glided accidentally into infected ports, and he was utterly fearless

he made an almost unequalled reputation for himself as a naval apothecary. It was his luck to get assigned to ships that glided accidentally into infected ports, and he was utterly fearless in handling men brought low with yellow fever. Asiatic cholera, smallpox, and other highly infectious diseases that worked their way over the said of the ships on which he was serving. When the said of the ships on which he was serving without ever being in hand doese of this sord without ever being in hand doese of this sord without ever being in hand doese of this sord without ever being in him do doese of this sord without ever being in him do doese of this frequent largess when he went on the beach. The surgeome, his immediate superior officers, even refrained from having him punished when they found, and several of them did, that there was nothing left among the medical stores in the way of liquors and wines, such as are carried on board American men-of-war for convaluesing men. Dumbar was not the name of this apothecary, but it will do. Dunbar nibbled at any kind of fluid aboard ship, and it was this sort of business that brought him to his naval fluids.

Apothecary Dunbar's ship was on a surveying expedition off the west coast of Central America, and one day, while the apothecary was ashore, the surgeon, with whom Dunbar handn't got along so well as he had with former surgeons, had occasion to use some alcohol. He went to the medical storeroom and took down one of the gailon alcohol jars. It didn't smell like alcohol and the surgeon was surprised. He tried to light it but it didn't light, It was water. It has made to the surgeon tried the lacohol on the she'ves and the surgeon tried the lacohol on the she'ves and the surgeon tried the lacohol on the she'ves and the surgeon tried the should have the committed to the commanding officer.

When Dunbar returned on board he was taken to the mast, and the commanding officer, we are in foreign owner from the she'ves to the men the she've she had on the she've she had on the s

along. He said he wouldn't need it. Before a very beautiful woman, a teacher in e private school in San Francisco. Dunbar had a very beautiful woman, a teacher in e private school in San Francisco. Dunbar had had her initialis tatiocod in san illetters on his shoulder for several pears before he married form an ammietabally brilliant and accomplished man. The ex-spothecary paid a short visit to his wife when he was beached in San Francisco, and then he walked out to Golden Care Fark and shot himself. There was i fragility in aking a colessal, hash of my life. They may beach me, but they can't make metary on the beach. I have succeeded admirably in making a colessal, hash of my life. In many a succeeded admirably in making a colessal, hash of my life. In many a succeeded admirably in making a colessal, hash of my life. In many and hands, fore and aft.

In min all hands, fore and aft.

In min all hands, fore and aft.

In min il hands, fore and aft.

In min il hands, fore and aft.

In the shipped with the approval of his people, who wanted him to take a fewhard knocks, and many can fill the shipped as a blucke of a somewhat force to the state of a somewhat for colours type. This chief engineer, the immediate many that the condict was a long way off, por alleged incompetency. The young fellow may have been incompetent, for the engineer's youngs he lilet, which is a clerical, job recomman was reduced to the rate of a coal passes, and was fired into the hunkers with a suit of dungaries on the properties of the comman was reduced to the rate of a coal passes, and was fired into the hunkers with a suit of dungaries on the hand had a very and fill even acceptably. This yeoman billet, which is a clerical, job recomman was reduced to the rate of a coal passes, and was fired into the hunkers with a suit of dungaries on the properties of the properties. The man was found dring from points and registered the number of the saurn when there is fire in the bunkers began to ring and registered the number of the saurn when there

into what purports to be an absolute fact sur rounded with interesting details.

so much to heart, and he felt badly enough over the business.

A man who put in fifteen years in Indian campaigning in the cavairy arm of the regular army, having been a Sergeant most of the time, is now serving a life sentence in a Western prison for having killed his First Sergeant. The crime came about through the cavairyman's suspicion that his First Sergeant had been instrumental in having him reduced to the ranks. At the time the crime was committed it was a custom in the regular army for one of the duty Sergeants of each troop or company to take what is called a "check rold call" about midnight every night, to see that all the men were in their beds. The First Sergeant was not performing his duty when he took check roll call, and was not reporting men absent from their hunks. On the Sunday on which the battle of Manile ook place rumors of a naval conflict were plentiful in Hong Kong. They finally crysta ized to such an extent that Po Mun's Hong Kong correspondent believed himself justified in sending a despatch to the San Francisco sewspaper. When Po Mun got the cablegram he had no doubt of its truth. The Chinese editor had no means of ascertaining its truth or falsity even if he had been suspicious that it might not be true. As soon as he received it he began the work of printing it, and being something of a patrict ne added that the Americans had won the greatest victory of modern times. After his paper had been printed he went downtown to the American newspaper offices, expecting, of course, to get all the details of the lattle. Po Mun reads English very well, and it did not take him long to ascertain that the American newspapers had no news from Manila. His commercial instincts at once asserted themselves and he went into the business office of one of the dailles. When they young man behind the counter recovered from his amazement at the offer of the Chinese editor to sell his paper some news he explained to Po Mun that no newspaper would consider the matter seriously. Po Mun went home. All that day white men who visited Chinatown, saw the Mongolians sianding around in lifted crowds and heard them talking about the war. They smiled as they commented on the credulity of the Chinks. Of course ho Yow, the Vice-Consul, and other educated Chinamen did not implicitly believe Mun Ker's cablegram, but the rask and file of the Mongolians were sure it was true, especially when Po Mun personally vouched for the accuracy of the assertions his paper had made.

Taking a lesson from his white brethren. Po Mun in each succeeding issue of Mun Kee proclaimed the fact that there had been a battle on Sunday at Manila, and that the Americans had won a wonderful victory. He relierated this so persistently that Ho Yow, the Vice-Consul, expressed his belief that it might be true. The American newspapers heard of this and promptly sent reporters to interview him. When Ho Yow frankly confessed that his only source of information was Mun Kee the reporters amiled charitably, and politicy said that it was quite natural that he should place credence in the paper published by his countryman. After assurin ne had no doubt of its truth. The Chinese in sherr beds. The First Sergeant gotti into his head that this especial Sergeant was not performing his duty when he took check roll call, and was not reporting men absent from their bunks. He reported this to the troop commander, and, after an investigation, the Sergeant was court-martialied and reduced to the ranks. His chevrons were cut from his arms and the stripus from his trousers while his troop was drawn up in formation, and it happened that the Sergeant's sweatheart, on a visit at the post from the near-by town, was an accidental witness of this performance. The "broke" Sergeant caught sight of her while the operation was going on, and it made him desperate. He made a rush for the orderly room of his troop, grabbed a pistoi that had been turned in by one of the supernumerary guards, and rushing out to where the "bop" Sergeant who had got him into frouble stood, put a bullet straight through his heart. He received a life sentence at the hands of the civil authorities, to whom he was turned over.

There was a Sergeant of artillery out at Alcatraz Island, Cal., the military prison, who killed himself when he saw that he was in not only for a reduction, but also for more serious punishment. Among the military prisoners confined in Alcatraz was a young soldier who had attracted the attention of an elderly and wealthy woman of San Francisco on account of this cleverness as a musician, and this soldier was captured when he deserted from his battery in order to marry the San Francisco woman. The woman had a number of the Sergeants stationed at Alcatraz sounded as to the prospects of getting the young prisoner off the island, and finally gained the ear of one of them, who, for a large consideration in cash, agreed to let the prisoner slip one evening when he was Sergeant of the guardhouse office, knowing that he was about to be arrested.

A great many non-commissioned and petty officers have reason to dread reduction on account of their relationship to the was editor had no means of ascertaining its truth or falsity even if he had been suspicious in the guardhouse office, Enowing that he was about to be arrested.

A great many non-commissioned and petty officers have reason to dread reduction on account of their relationship to the men under them. A patty officer who is known to his interior bluenckets as a bucke and a buildozer is perfectly well aware that if he gets himself reduced the men up forward who dislike him will make his lot so wretched that he will have to desert, and a non-commissioned officer who makes tyrannical use of his modicum of authority knows that he might as well light out as attempt to get along with the men in quarter whom he has ill-treated, if he should get into a sorape that is liable to cause him to be "broke."

woom he has in-treated, it he should get into a sorape that is liable to cause him to be "broke."

At Fort D. A. Russell. Wyo, a few days ago a smooth chap from the East enlisted and was immediately made a company clerk. As company clerk, he didn't have to do any fatigue work or actual soldiering, but attended to the clerical duties of the company commander. He was promoted Corporal and then Sergeant, and the result was that he had not been compelled to do a lick of the work such as recruits in the army have to worry through. He made a very buildoring sort of non-commissioned officer, and the men of his outfit used to express the longing they falt to see him "broke" and put to work shovelling brush and whitewashing and flushing sewers and that sort of thing. The Sergeant who had excaped all such work knew the men said these things, and so when he was discovered in some fancy lying and was reduced to the ranks he was ready for his departure. He did not tell any of the men that he was going, but he went on the very night that his chevrons were taken from self engaged in piling up cordwood. Under-neath the pencil picture was the title line: "Me. engaged in the act of working as a buck private. You'll never see me doing it in the flesh, and so I thought I'd leave you a little fanciful illustration of it, to sort of assuage your grief."

blouse eleeves. He was rather a cle-thand artist, was this smooth soldier, a left in his chest a well-drawn picture of hi

FISHING IN SLEEPY SOUTH STREET.

The Game Expected to Do Part of the Worl

of the Angler on Sunday.

he had reached the place some hours too soon,

and was provided with a chair by the watch-

dozing, and the whiffs of breeze from off the

himself had been napping, and immediately re

read his Sunday paper, leaning comfortably

summoned him from his dreams? Yes, there

itsounded again, a short, imperative tinkling.
"Hey? What? What's the matter?" he

Bilenco ensued and the awakened man looked around him in an attempt to locate the bell.

but couldn't find it. Just as he was about to

decide that he had been fooled by a distant

muttered, straightening up in his chair.

he succumbed to the influence of the place.

reporters as are needed to gather such local news and sossip as the paper has room to print. The meghanical department in its entirety is the prossroom, presided over by the pressman, who is invariably the only skilled workman employed. There are no type cases, no machines, no imposing stones, no ad alloys, and no printers in the office of even the most up-to-date Chinese journal. Several hours before the time the paper is to appear on the street the managing editor takes a sheet of paper of the required size and rules it into columns with a common steel pen, using a peculiar kind of lisk, the secret of making which is one of the accomplishments which a Chinaman must acquire before he can hope to assume the responsibilities of a managing editor. After ruling his paper, he carefully prints by hand the title of the sheet, using a Chinese writing brush instead of the pen. Then he tacks this finished form to a sianting board, somewhat resembling an architect's table, and retires to his desk to await coming queries from his assistants. The news editor, having read all the telegraphic news in the latest editions of the English papers, translates the chief items of interest, putting each into the priefest possible form. These he lays before his chief, who again takes up his brush and makes a note at the head of sech article, telling his subordinate just how much to make of it. The news editor then goes to the form and with a brush draws, in Chinese characters, each article as he comes to it, carefully following the instructions of the managing editor as to the space and display he is to give. In the meanwhile the reporters of the paper are securing the Chinese quarter for news and as each one finishes his particular assignment he returns to the office. By this time the news editer has finished his tagk, and the reporters take their turn at filling the form with sutegraphic accounts of the happenings of the day as they have heard them. Two reporters usually work on the paper is ded to how his department, if it does not A man who went to a certain pier on South street last Sunday to meet some friends ex-pected on an incoming steamship found that man, who was the only person visible around the place. No region of the city is more somnoient on a warm Sunday afternoon than a covered pier on South street. There is no near-by traffic to disturb the hearing, the longshoremen and roustabouts are either absent or river bear a pleasing coolness. The watchman turned to his slumbers. For a time the visitor back, but presently his eyes became heavy and His first confused thought upon coming back to the realm of actuality was that he must have slept clear through into the next morning, for was it not the breakfast bell that had

but couldn't find it. Just as he was about to decide that he had been fooled by a distant horse car, the tinkling sounded out again very distinct and near, and this time the visitor decided that it came from an opening in the pier shed which fronted on the water.

"Wake up," he called to the slumbrous watchman; "somebody ringing to get in."

"Didn't hear nothing," said the watchman drowsily. "Where are they? What do—"The ringing of the bell again cut short his query. He leaped to his feet, ran over to the opening and stepped out on the stringpiece, where his subsequent movements sould not be seen by the visitor. Presently he returned with a sour face, saying:

"Didn't get him that time. Would you please watch after the line for a minute, while I go up to the end of the pier?"

Before the other had time to explain that he didn't know what the line was the watchman was gone. The temporary goardian of affairs walked over to the opening as the ringing began again, and was rewarded with the sight of a large sleigh bell jiggling on the end of a limber wire spike, which was firmly stuck in the stringpiece. To this spike was fastened a cord which disappeared in the water below. Obviously the communication, whatever it might mean, was from the other end of the line. The visitor pulled in the line and pulled out, to his great surprise, a fat and very lively eel, which upon being sately landed proceeded to tangle up the cord in the inextricable manner that is a hereditary truit of its species. He left the eel to the tender mercies of the watchman, who presently returned and while struggling with the tangle explained that that mode of fishing was the reguliar Sunday afternoon pastime of the watchman during the summer.

"That's the first catch to-day," he said: "but some days they'll bite on lively, and many's the time Five caught the makings of a good dinner that way. The watchman on the next pier, he's got an American flag fixed so that it raises up when he gets a bite, but the bell's better in ouse a fellow gets aleapy, From the Topska State Journal.

George Lugden, the little old-fashioned man who has supervision of the cievator in the Post Office building, is the victim of a peculiar physical phenomenon. Eighteen years ago to day he suffered a sunstroke in Lawrence, and on this date every year since that time he has felt the effects of the cunstroke. When he wakes up in the morning it is with a feeling of drowsiness, and when he puts on his hat he finds that his head is larger than when he took it off the night before. In walking, at intervals his vision falls him, and he staggers about as if intoxicated. He also invariably has a dull, heating pain at the base of the brain. The symptoms continue during the day of July 18, but disappear in the night, and on the following day he is in his usual good state of health.

Mr. Lugden is having all the symptoms to day that he has had without intermission on the 18th day of July each year for the past seventeen years. While in charge of the elevator at the Federal building he wears a small black skull cap, which usually fits comfortably, but to-day he says it fits so tightly that he can hardly bear to keep it on. He is suffering a dull pain in the back of his head, and complains that objects become obscured as by a mist.

A number of physicians have been consulted by Mr. Lugden, but so far no one has been able to explain this remarkable phenomenon. From the Topska State Journal.

AFRO-AMERICAN NOTES.

Ellinois and North Carolina have each an Afri American regiment with officers of its own race, from Colonel down. Company L of the Sixth Massa chosetta Regiment was the first of Afro-American rolunteers to reach Cubs. The effort to raise Afro American companies and regiments to be officered by white men has been a failure. The Afro-Ameri cans would accept no such arranger

Ex-Congressman John R. Lynch of Mississippi pointed a Paymaster in the army with the rank o Major by the President, has had presented to him by admiring friends a gold-mounted sword with tortoise-shell handle, and a Major's uniform.

The Rev. Richard Carroll of South Carolina, the

Rev. C. T. Walker of Georgia and the Rev. B. W. Arnett, Jr., of Ohio have been appointed chaplains n the volunteer service. It is a singular fact that none of the four Afro-American chaplains of the regular semy was allowed to go to Caba with his regiment. Ther are all doing the peculiar work of ecrifting officers. Mr. Arnett is a son of Bishop A convention was called to meet at Parts Kv.

July 4, to consider the matter of Liberian emigra-tion. The projudice displayed in accepting officers and recruits for the pending war and the harsh and ornel things that have been said by such newspapers s the Washington Post and the New Orleans Pimes-Democraf are likely to intensify the desire of many Afro-Americans to go to Africa or somewhere else. The Afro-American schools of higher education

ave been busy during the past few weeks conferring degrees of one sert or another upon men who have no claim to them. This degree business has become scandal and nuisance among Afro-Americans, and especially among the preachers, most of whom are doctors of divinity by the grace of some race school er by bold and unblushing appropriation of it.

The Afro-American League of California will meet at Pasadena Aug. 2, and will be attended by about 200 delegates. It is expected that the National Afro-American League will meet in September

The Grand Lodge of Enights of Pythias of Mass. chusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut convened in New Bedford July 5. The next semi-sunual convention will be held at Hartford Jan 16 1800

The Florida Evangelist does not like the war status of Afro-Americans a bit. It says: "Race prejudice and race hatred have dominated everybody, from the President down to the army scullion, when dealing with the negro soldier. The black soldiers, who have always been true to the Stars and Stripes, have been slighted, sent to out-of-the-way places, shifted from pillar to post, insuited, proscribed, forced to ride to camp in Jim Crow cars, and denied the rights and privileges of loyal and brave soldiers, simply to lease and flatter those who, only recently, did all in their power to destroy the Union." But the fact to that some of the Southern Governors have gone a great deal further in accepting Afro-American soldiers and giving them commissions than the President or the Governors of some of the Northern States. At the battle of Santiago the Ninth and Tenth cavalry regiments, under Major-Gen, Joseph Wheeler of Alabama, had the post of greatest honor and danger, and gloriously sustained it along with Wood's rough riders. In the main, many of the Southern Governors have acted with more generosity and fairness than the Washington authorities.

J. H. Jackson has been elected President of Lincoln Institute at Jefferson City, the Afro-American State institution of Missouri, of which Inman A. Page was long President. Mr. Page resigned recently o accept the Presidency of a new school in Oklahoma

The Populist Governor of Kansas offered a Lieutennt-Coloneley to Major Charles B. Young of the Ninth Ohio Battalion, who is a West Point graduate and a Lieutenant in the regular army, but he declined it, because, it is said, he expects to be appointed a Colonel by Gov. Bushnell of Ohio. Gov. Leedy has com-missioned John M. Brown of Topeka and James Beck of Manhattan to be Majors and John M. Waller of Kansas City to be a Captain. Mr. Waller is the ex-Consul to Madagascar who got into trouble with the French Government and had so much trouble to get out. His claim for \$1,500,000 against the French Government for the loss of a concession of rubber lands is still hanging fire.

Mr. William L. Beed of Boston, an ex-member o the General Court of Massachusetts, has been appointed a Deputy Collector of Internal Bevenue.

The Rev. E. B. Love, one of the volcanic elements of the Baptist faith in the South, who is a chronic ontroversialist, has begun the publication of the Baptist Truth at Savannah, Ga.

At the recent meeting of the Republican State Committee of Alabama, the Rev. A. J. Warner and W. J. Stevens were read out of the party. These men be-came dissatisfied with the decision of the Republican State Committee not to nominate a State ticket, and held a convention which placed a full Afro-American ticket in the field, with Warner for Governor. The State Committee has recommended Republicans to vote for the Populist candidates, who are pledged against the Democratic programme to restrict the suffrage by constitutional enactment, as has been done in Mississippi, South Carolina and Louisiana.

It is estimated that there are 30,000 Afro-American members of the Masonic fraternity.

The amount of money that Afro-Americans raise for church purposes is bewildering. The Baltimors
Afro-American says that in Baltimore the Sharp Street
M. E. Church is building a church to cost \$70,000; St. John's Church has contracted to purchase a par-sonage for \$2,500, and the North Street Baptist Church is collecting funds to build a \$10,000 church, \$5,000 of which it has in bank. The Afro-American adds: "We wonder, considering the poverty of many of the members, where the money comes from to meet their heavy expenditures." The same paper announces that the Colored Young Men's Christian Association has been compelled to close up shop because of lack of funds, while "the Colored Young Women's Christian Association, in strong contrast, is not only doing a good work, but thinking of getting larger quarters."

The Atlantic City Public Record says that during the past six months over one hundred concerts, re-ceptions, balls, parties, pionics, and other entertainnents have been given by the Afro-Americans of that esort. And so it is all over. The Afro-American masses everywhere manage to get a lot of solid fun out of the serious business of living.

The Norfolk Daily Recorder, an Afro-American ewspaper which does a great deal of kicking, says : Why negroes will persist in visiting Ocean View, Virginia Beach, and like places is simply a mystery. No self-respecting negro will go down to the seaside, stand up in the sunshine, or wander along the burning sands of the shere in order that he may see the white people fearting and enjoying themselves. To be dodging around among a crowd of white people, afraid to cross the pavilion, denied even the privilege of a drink of water, afraid to sie down, afraid to stand still, liable to be insulted every minute by the first white ruffian that comes along, is a privilege which many negroes seem so much to enjoy that they must leck themselves in their best Sunday clethes and his themselves just where their good clothes is cause

The Rev. A. M. Newman, one of the most popular preachers in Louisiana, has just died. He was born in Fairfax county, Va., June 7, 1845. In 1860 he en-tered Wayland Seminary and remained there three terms; in 1869 he entered Madison University, New York, graduating in 1876. He entered the Baptist inistry and held many influential pastorates and other church dignities during his life.

A call has been issued for a meeting of the International industrial Association of the World at Chica-go Aug. 1. Dr. George Hall is Chairman. The obset of the association is "to devise ways and means jec or the section of the promote the industrial, moral, financial, educational, and political interests of the colored people of America." Why "international" was put in the title, except to elongate it, does not appear in the ob-jects of the meeting as set forth.

The Western Negro Press Association, of which Edwin H. Hackley of the Denver Stateman is President, will meet at Omaha Aug. 22.

The Savannah Weekly Trebune says: "The city is infected with several money brokers' offices. These places only catch the poorer classes of citizens, and they have to pay dear for what they get. It was recently published that a colored man borrowed \$5 from one of these concerns and paid back in interest over \$80." The man got tired of paying interest and appealed to the law, and the broker was compelled to refund the money. A lot of that sort of swindling is practiced all over the South.

Daniel R. Johnson, who died in Philadelphia June 25, was born a slave in Warren county, N.C., in 1845, but by hard study he obtained a fair education after the civil war and became prominent in North Caro-lina, serving three terms in the Legislature. When he was 7 years old his mother, who is still living, was left a widow with nine children. He had fourteen chil-

THE NAVY'S WARRANT RANK

IT IS THE ONLY ONE TO WHICH EN-LISTED MEN MAY RISE.

Gunners, Boatswains, Sailmakers and Carpenters Constitute This Grade—Their Life Is Louesome, for They Are Between Offi-cers and Men and Belong to Neither.

The announcement that the men who acsompanied Lieut. Hobson into Santiago harbor board the Merrimae are to be made warrant officers calls fresh attention to a peculiar grade in the naval service, the only grade to which enlisted men can rise. There are two and a half degrees in the social scale of the navy. First come the commissioned officers of the line and staff-the Admirals, Captains, Lieutenants, ensigns, surgeons, paymasters, engineers, marine officers and chaplains, who constitute one degree; then next in the scale are the warrant officers—the boatswains, gun-ners, carpenters and sailmakers—who, by virtue of their small complement and their half-way position, can be counted only as half a unit; and last in order is the great mass of enlisted men, who range from the chief petty officers to

the apprentices.

carpenters of the navy are neither commis-sioned officers nor enlisted men. They wear a uniform similar to that worn by the former but have no share in their social amusements affoat or ashore, no familiar intercourse with them on board, and are barred by their own pride of class from seeking companions among the enlisted part of the crew. They mess in a room set apart for their common use, have separate staterooms, wear swords on duty and as muster, but with it all they are neither "fish, flesh, nor fowl." That this state of affairs is unpleasant to them and antagonistic to their duty is evident. It is a relic of the old navy, when ships were wooden and canvas the only motive power; when the carpenter's adze and the sailmaker's needle were badges of authority and their use a daily and important task.

The gunners, boatswains, sailmakers and

Of the four grades, the gunner and boatswain are still valuable in the service, the latter as a go-between with officers and men, and the former in direct charge of the ordnance. In fact, the importance of the gunner as a factor in the new navy is such that a special school for the scientific training of naval gunners has been maintained by the Government at Washington for fifteen years.

Warrant rank is the highest rung in the lad-

Warrant rank is the highest rung in the ladder of promotion for enlisted men. Beyond that they cannot go, no matter what education they have or what political influence they can bring to bear. In the army commissions are open to competent non-commissioned officers, but in the navy the only door to the quarter-deck is the Annapolis Naval Academy.

In the service to-day are men-principally among the boatswains, carpenters, and sall-makers—who wore the rolling collar and the jaunty cap of the seaman for years and years before some act of bravery or stroke of good fortune cent their names to Washington for reward. They were men pickled in the brine of the harness case and redojent with the salty oatbs of the force's!e. They cared more for a "swipe" of salt horse than all the paté de foie gras ever served in the whole of Paris, and the cutty pipe with its load of navy ping was sweeter than the best perfecto ever turned out of a Havana factory.

To these men came in the fulness of time word from the department that "as a reward for a distinguished act of bravery" or "in pursuance of your application and in consideration of long and faithful service" they had been made boatswains or acting carpenters, or acting something cless, as the case may be, and that

for a distinguished act of bravery" or "in pursuance of your application and in consideration of long and faithful service" they had been made boatswains or acting carpenters, or acting something clese, as the case may be, and that they would serve as such until experience had proved their capabilities. With the acting rank came the privilege of wearing a uniform differing from that of the commissioned officer only by the insignia worn on coat lapel and cap front. The promotion also brought new quarters an new field and new dignity. The quarters and the field of action did not weigh heavily, but the uniform and dignity were like the golden sandals to the child of the desert. These men, who were accustomed to the freedom of the forward deck and the reckless devil-may-care charms of comradeship, found themselves perched upon an eminence where resting was hard and moving awkwardness itself. From their place amidship they locked aft with a sense of awe they could not overcome, and forward with a yearning hard to stifle.

If they made bold to assume a familiar nig with a commissioned officer—even one as low as an Ensign—they were given what is known in the parlance of the confidence man as the forzen face." If they turned back to an old shipmate who was still wearing the blue jacket, they were reminded brusquely by the executive officer that discipline in the service would not permit of association between the enlisted man and the officer. They were then driven, perforce, to seek confidence and the pleasure of gossip among their own set—the solitary quartet of the ship. An exact simile can be found in the case of the poor miner who finds wealth in a sudden turn of the shovel, and who is compelled to forsake the accustomed joys of the mining camp for the palnful atmosphere of Eastern civilization.

These carpenters and sailmakers and boatswains remain in the service because they have spent the best years of their life in it. They do not care to relinquish the increased pay nor incur the "I told you soe" of their form

counts on much applier swinging in the old fourteen-inch space on the berth deck and messing with Jack and Bill and the rest of the fellows.

The same can hardly be said of the majority of gunners in service. This class of warrant officers is composed mainly of young men who are graduates of the Gunnery School at Washington, and are fitted by education and taste for the position. The curriculum of the school and the scientific nature of the studies tend toward refinement, and as a rule there is less hesitancy about fraternizing with them by the higher officers than with the older salimakers and carpenters. The grade of guner is eagerly sought after by the ambitious apprentices of the service. The attention paid to the apprentice system of recent years has resulted in the infusion of new and youthful American blood into the navy. Warrant rank being the only one open to the enlisted men, there is therefore a vast number of applications on file in the Navy Department for promotion. The great majority of these are for the rank of gunner, as that billet is considered the most desirable.

With rare exceptions, the present gunners of the service were formerly apprentices, and not a few of them won their promotion by distinguished and gallant conduct, Gunner Henry A. Eliers, one of the brightest and most promising officers in the grade, galned his warrans by an act of daring that would have won him the Victoria Cross of England II he had been a son of Britain. While serving on board the Philadelphia in 1842 he coolly entered the magazine into which had fallen the burning fragments of an exploded charge and stamped them out with his feet. In the opinion of his superior officers this former apprentice boy's act saved the ship and crew from destruction.

Gunner Charles Morgan, who was appointed in 1860 after serving as an apprentice for a number of years, won fame and commendation for his services in charge of the divers engaged in the Maine investigation. His professional skill and conscientious labors assisted materiall

and ashore, but the latter are all assigned to naval stations and special duty with the exception of two detailed to the old Lancaster and the Marion.

A warrant officer's pay ranges from \$1,200 a year, being the sea pay of his first three years, to \$1.800, which he receives after tweive years from date of appointment. Considerably lower salaries are paid for shore duty or on waiting orders. This does not include the usual monthly ration of \$0.30 allowed.

In the Navy Personnel bill now before Congress provision is made for the creation of a new warrant rank to be known as warrant machinist. The members of the class will be placed on duty in the engine rooms of our battleships and cruisers, and will have equal rank and pay with the other warrant officers. In this connection it may be mentioned that a number of Naval Constructor Hobson's gallant crew will be made warrant machinists as a reward for their perilous deed in Santiago harbor.

The influx of such heroes may serve, by the end of the present war, to make the list of warrant officers in the United States Navy a veritable roll of honor.

Rosebery Pronounces "Beaconsfield," Lord Rosebery in delivering an oration on

Edmund Burke at Beaconsfield the other day, was corrected for mispronouncing the name of the place, but justified himself as follows according to the Times report: "As I have been reminded by my friend the

rector, I spoke of Beaconsfield, not 'Beconsfield.'
I well knew what I was doing. I was brought up to believe the pronunciation was 'Beconsfield' until on the creation of the title of Lady Beaconsfield, and still more of Lord Beaconsfield. Beaconsfield, and still more of Lord Beaconsfield, and still more of Lord Beaconsfield, was impressed by those distinguished persons with a creed, which will only leave may the within yille, that the proper pronunciation was Beaconsfield, and not 'Beconsfield.' I can assure you it would have required more courage than I possess to address Lady Beaconsfield as Lord' Beaconsfield.' I do not know how it will be fought out in this district, that conflict of pronunciation: I only give you the historical authority on one side, and I do not know whether it will countervall local tradition on the ector, I spoke of Beaconsfield, not Beconsfield.